

# The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY EVENING, AUGUST 8, 1885.

PRICE THREE CENTS



## AT REST!

General Grant Tenderly  
Placed in the River-  
side Tomb

Amid the Most Imposing  
Rites in American  
History.

A Thrilling Pen Picture of the Grand  
Funeral Pageant and Great  
Throng.

The Catafalque Viewed by Lamenting  
Thousands Along the Pro-  
cessions Course.

A Full and Complete Account of the  
Burial From the Start to  
the Close.

### ENTOMBED.

Gen. Grant Laid Away With  
Magnificent Ceremony.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—At 2 o'clock this morning Undertaker Merritt brushed the glass plates above General Grant's body and drew from their places the two lids which cover the casket. The four screws in each were turned down and the face of the dead had been

CLOSED FOREVER FROM VIEW,

unless there shall in the future come from the family a request to remove the lids. Then the

DEAD WAS LEFT IN THE CARE OF GUARDS, who stood erect and silent within the closed gates and beneath the black drapery. A huge floral piece, "the gates ajar," had a place at the head of the casket, and the sweet smell of lilies was borne down to those who stood and watched. Great horse shoes of red and yellow rose buds added their fragrance.

ONE TRIBUTE WITHOUT FRAGRANCE.

But there was one tribute that bore no fragrance, except such as will come tenderly to the family of the dead. It bore no perfume, save that which lives in its memories. This was a plain wreath of oak leaves, pinned together with stems of oak leaves and formed in

water" and "The chorus of the pilgrims," from Tantander.

The honor guard of regulars filed into the open space at 9 o'clock. First company A, fifth artillery, under Col. W. B. Beck, and company E, twelfth infantry, under Major Brown, then came then came the original guard of honor that was on duty at Mt. McGregor, and which alone should lift the remains today. Filing into the corridors of City hall, they took places beside the remains, under command of John H. Johnson, senior vice-commander of Grant post of G. A. R., of Brooklyn, New York.

THE FUNERAL CAR.

At 9:35 the imposing funeral car was drawn by twenty-four jet black horses, in black trappings. It halted on the plaza directly in front of the city hall steps. Inside the corridor Commander Johnson was waiting. "Columns in position; right and left," was his command. The veteran guard of honor was erect.

"LIFT THE REMAINS,"

was the next command in clear but low tones. The twelve men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March," was the word, and the body moved.

Out upon the portico were borne the remains, Captain Johnson immediately at the head. Down the steps with measured tread, across the open space to the black and waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside, the mountings glistened as the burial case and its honored burden was carried up and placed upon the diaz of

THE HOUR WAS 9:47

The band played a dirge and the tramp of regulars and honor guard beat upon the pavement. Thousands beneath trees and crowding the sides of the square looked silently on the black

as follows: Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Haines, Bishop Porter, Rev. Dr. Chambers, Rev. Dr. Field, Rev. Dr. Bridge- man, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father Deacon, Rev. Robert Collyer, Rabbi Brown and Doctors Douglas, Shady and

Sands.

Colonel Beck, in charge of the regu- lars, commanded his companies as indicated above, to positions, company "A" on the right and company "E" on the left of the hearse. Colored men were at the bridles of the twenty-four horses. Sixteen men of Meade post, Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member, were almost directly in front of the team of black leaders, and the David's Island band preceded.

THE PROCESSION STARTS.

A signal was given and the line of coaches with the clergymen moved off the plaza on to Broadway. The band stood waiting at the head of the funeral cortège. Colonel Beck advanced to the head of the line of black horses before the coaches. "Move on," were his words of command with uplifted sword. The leaders stepped forward, led by colored men, and in an instant the black line of horses had straightened their traces and the wheels beneath the remains were moving.

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The band played a dirge and the tramp of regulars and honor guard beat upon the pavement. Thousands beneath trees and crowding the sides of the square looked silently on the black

been gobbled up by speculators. Some of these were rented outright, while others contained numbered seats, to be had

AT THE SMALL SUM OF \$5 EACH.

The speculating fever even got hold of the news boys, several of whom stuck

and of vigorous physique, were putting on broad silken sashes of white and black. They were the

PALL BEARERS

and they were a striking group. General Sherman, summoned up from his friendly confab below, resplendent in



The Tomb Where They Buried Him.

notices in their chairs to the effect that seats from which to view the parade could be procured at 9 o'clock. Broadway presented an animated spectacle as far as the eye could reach. The sidewalks were thronged with people. Every train and every steamer poured its load into the great artery of travel. Bronzed faces from the country, white faces from city counting rooms and offices and dirty faces from tenement districts were in the crowd. Rich and poor, rogues and rascals jostled each other.

GOOD NATURED.

On the curb stones and sidewalks everybody seemed to be good natured and took the jostling and jamming as a matter of course. The police tried to keep people off the street, but it was hard work. There were more who wanted to pass along the walks than there was width of passage to contain them. Madison Square was thronged and troops of sight-seers were trailing up Twenty-third street.

As early as half past seven o'clock an officer on horseback dashed up to the ladies' entrance of the Fifth Avenue hotel and dismounting took his stand at the door. The pearl gray asah, denoting

AN AIDE OF GENERAL HANCOCK,

was across his breast. The officer was Colonel Hedges, of General Hancock's staff. He was followed shortly by a wild looking gentleman in military uniform, who proved to be the marshal of the presidential and gubernatorial carriage party, Lieut. Colonel Gillespie. Their presence attracted an enormous crowd to the draped entrance to the hotel, on Twenty-third street, and the police were soon called upon to clear the sidewalk. The crowd then surged toward the main portal of the hotel, which shortly became impossible. Inside an increasing throng of gold-laced and uniformed men blocked every hall and corridor. In the main hall

and corridor.

GENERAL SHERMAN,

tall, erect, and smoking a big cigar, was the centre of an admiring throng. He stood in a group of naval officers, chatting pleasantly with old friends. The party were all in full uniform and attracted universal attention, that flagged only for a moment when a file of attendants of the Japanese minister entered.

The big marble hall was completely

shocked with humanity long before 8 o'clock. In the big parlors up stairs all was stir and bustle. While the president and cabinet ministers were at breakfast in one end of the building and

THE GRANT FAMILY

quietly preparing for the pageant at the other end, committees, organizations and delegations were gathering and getting ready, here, there and everywhere.

Badges, seals, and military orders

found way for, numbers in these places of inextricable confusion of swarming humanity. In a quiet little parlor off the ladies' parlor, facing the square, a group of serious men, most of them gray haired and old, but nearly all erect

in anticipation of his coming out, an enormous crowd, which the police found it difficult to control, gathered opposite the hotel entrance on Twenty-third street and yells of "here they come," went up every time a delegation of Grand Army veterans, a gubernatorial delegation or a committee of state delegates, who were burrowed in the big hotel apparently in countless numbers, came out.

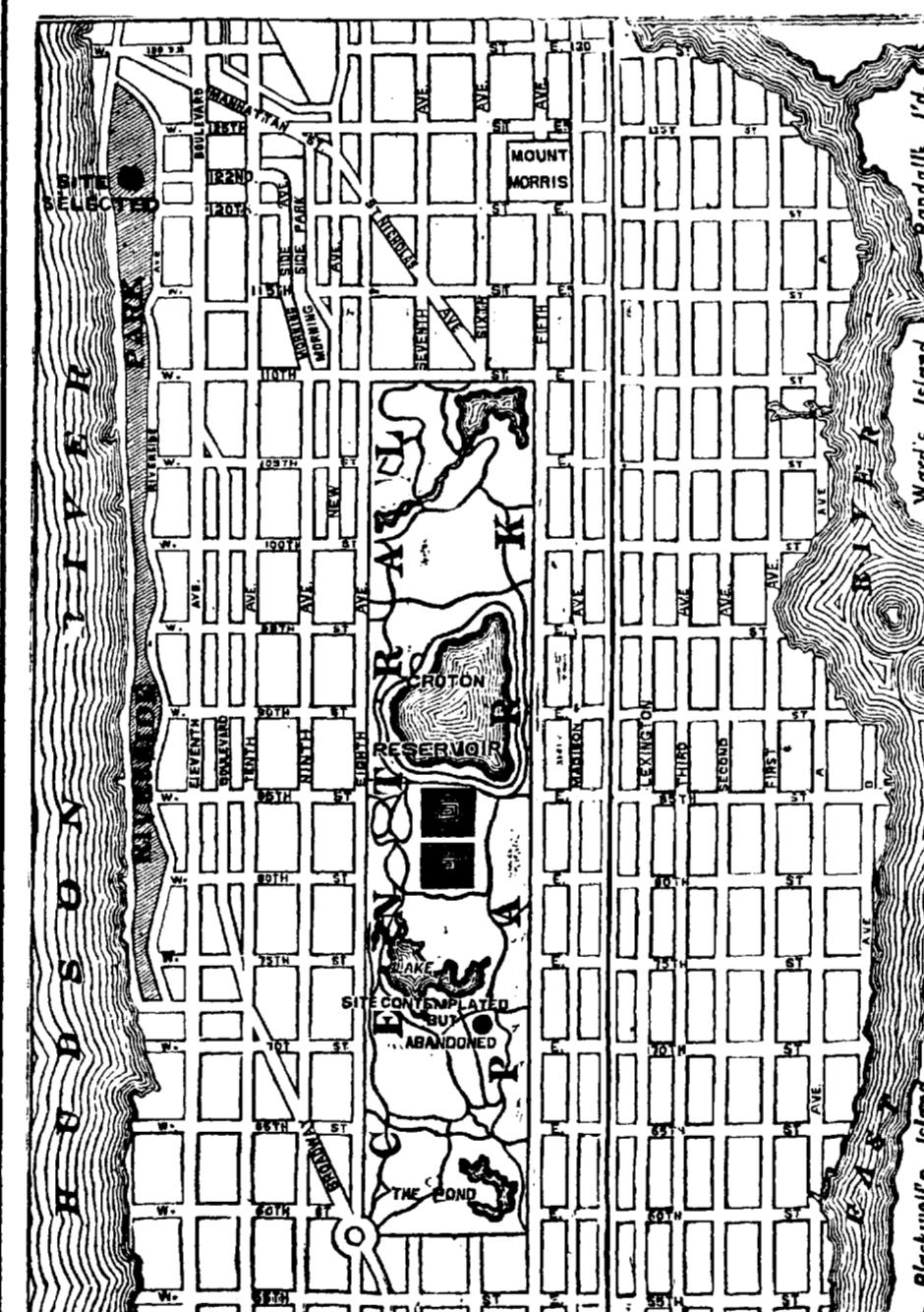
MRS. GRANT ABSENT.

The Grant family were quietly gathered in their parlors overlooking the square and strangers were rigidly excluded from the hall leading to their rooms. Mrs. Grant had not arrived and it was announced she would not attend the funeral, but had concluded to remain at Mt. McGregor. She was reported by Dr. Newman to be still weak and ill, though not confined to her bed.

The party gathered at the hotel ready to take carriages for their position in the parade, when the column should have advanced so far as to permit their carriage to fall in line from the hotel. They were Col. and Mrs. Fred D. Grant, Mrs. Sartoris, Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Grant, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant, Mrs. Cramer, Mrs. Dent, Miss Cramer, General Cresswell, Mr. Stephen L. Moriarity, Senator Romero and Mr. U. J. Arkell.

The members of the party, who from time to time appeared at the windows as the head of the column began to move up past the hotel, bands playing as they passed, were objects of general attention on the part of the crowds gathered on

[Continued on Fourth Page.]



Riverside Park, on the Hudson, Where Grant was Buried.

THE MOUNTED CATAFALQUE.

The veterans retired down the steps. The honor guard, next to the hearse on either side, took the same relative positions they had maintained to the remains while being borne to the car. The steps were drawn away from the hearse and commander Johnson took his place in the center and immediately behind the funeral car. At his left and right, in either rear corner of the car, were Comrades Dowling and Ormsby, and Jachne emerged from the city building and entered the carriage that had drawn up in front. They followed out the plaza as fast as disposed of in carriages and when it was 10 o'clock the police lines were withdrawn and the people streamed across the plaza without hindrance.

THE LAST SCENE

there was ended. All night long, carpenters with saw and hammer were busy on Broadway, building platforms with seats, which rented at prices ranging all the way from \$1 to \$10 a head. The decorators, too, had not been idle. On the fronts of the many great warehouses were displayed emblems of mourning which were not there the night before. The reviewing stands were located in all sorts of places. Nearly

every empty stand along the route had





[Continued from First Page.]

the square.

At 9:20 o'clock

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND called his cabinet together and arrangements were made for the order in which they were to leave the hotel to take their places in the procession. The clock in front of the hotel pointed to five minutes after 10 o'clock when General Hancock and General Shaler rode under its windows at the head of the procession.

The sun reflected the maze of glittering gold on the uniforms of the staff as it trooped on, followed by the regulars who in passing reversed arms, while the bands played mournful dirges. Along the line of the avenue where the troops of the first division of the national guards were drawn up, guns were shelled as the general passed.

On Western avenue continuous

LINE OF GRAND ARMY organizations extended down as far as the eye could reach. Between these were files of citizen soldiers on one side in uniforms, ready to do battle for the country. On the other, battle scarred and worn, its work done and proudly looking backward over the heroic past, passed the long procession with veiled flags.

Not a foot of spare ground was anywhere in sight, and how the police made way for the carriages, the military, and the marching thousands in citizens' dress seemed incomprehensible, but they did.

Inspector Williams swung his club at the point at Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, where the pressure of the throng was greatest, and his presence alone acted like a charm. In the crowd utmost good nature prevailed. All made room for everybody else to the extent of their ability, and no harsh words were heard.

SHOWY WHITE HELMETS

and cream colored jackets of the twenty-second regiment of state troops made a continuous double file fronting the hotel to the north of it. The first and second batteries, handsomely mounted, held the avenue as far as Twenty-eighth street. Throughout the line the crowd was so dense that its power to exercise its presence had passed where it stood, and remained an inert mass from sheer inability to move a foot. Even

POLICEMEN WERE WALLED IN

and finding their occupation gone, stood still with the rest, part and parcel of the immovable throng.

At 10:10 precisely the Grant family came out of the ladies entrance in Fifth avenue hotel and took their carriages. Col. Fred Grant and wife rode with General Grant's favorite daughter, Nellie (Mrs. Sartoris). U. S. Grant, jr., and wife occupied the next carriage together with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant, and the Cramer family the third carriage. As the carriages received their occupants they rolled away toward the avenue and remained there closely wedged in and waiting their turn in the line.

They had been waiting more than a quarter of an hour before President Cleveland came out and took a seat in his carriage with Secretary Bayard.

IN THE LINE.

Ahead of them had gone a number of carriages, following the Grant family in the following order: Mrs. Rowline Holman, daughter of General Grant's friend and first secretary of war, Generals Old and staff in four carriages, his ex-cabinet officers in four carriages, detachments from the Wheeler and U. S. Grant Posts G. A. R., in four carriages, Mr. J. W. Drexel and members of the Aztec club, survivors of the Mexican war.

Next came

THE PRESIDENT'S CARRIAGE, the vice president and cabinet in five carriages, the members of the supreme court, United States senators and house of congressional committee in a score of carriages, the committee of state legislature in thirty carriages, ex-President Arthur and members of their cabinets, then the foreign ministers and diplomatic and consular officers under General Grant's administration. These filled ten carriages. Then came representatives of the different departments of the national government and next the governors of states with staffs, then representatives of various cities and so on through an almost endless cortege.

THE CATAFALQUE.

The catafalque passed Twenty-third street at 1 o'clock sharp. The hum of expectation that had preceded it was hushed as it passed by and all heads were uncovered. An old negro woman who somehow had been pushed forward to the curb stood there wedged in. She essayed vainly to kneel, with tears streaming down her wrinkled face. She was held fast by the crowd and could not stir.

On a single telegraph pole at Broadway and Twenty-third streets were perched not less than twenty-eight spectators. As soon as the catafalque passed, carriages containing Col. Fred Grant, wife and sister fell in and the mourner's coaches fell quickly in line without confusion.

TIRD OF WAITING.

Both Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Hendricks had tired of the long wait, after sitting in their carriage stared at the curious crowd till 11:30 o'clock, and they retired to their rooms in the hotel. They observed the parade from the windows and did not again come out until the catafalque had passed the hotel. Their carriages had remained at the door. Secretaries Endicott and Manning, whose carriages followed the vice president's, remained in their seats. The other cabinet ministers, who rode in pairs, did the same.

THE LINE PERFECT.

Almost the last carriage had wheeled into line at Twenty-third street, when there fell in behind one containing an officer with a broad gold band across his breast. Two crutches stood up in the carriage beside him and proclaimed his name as the gold scarf had announced his rank. He was

GENERAL DANIEL SICKLES.

Following behind the crippled veteran's carriage there trod seemingly an endless army with banners, without show or glitter, but with armless sleeves, limping gait, and the scarred faces that stirred men's minds as they passed with deep and strong emotion. These were the dead heroes' comrades, who shared his dangers on battlefields, who marched behind his victorious banners over many a road and now walked with him to his last resting place, that so many of them are soon to follow to.

AT THE TOMB.

The procession seemed unending, stretching southward as far as the eye could see. The streets all the way to the tomb were packed with people and as the right of the column approached the tomb, the dull reverberations of guns from men-of-war could be heard, and the troops broke column from the left, marching to the right or east side of the road. After forming a line arms were presented and the catafalque slowly passed.

CATAFALQUE AT THE PARK.

NEW YORK, August 8—9:33 p. m.—Catafalque just entering Riverside drive, distance to the tomb two and one-half miles. The catafalque is an hour and a half behind the head of the procession.

LAID IN THE TOMB.

NEW YORK, August 8, 5:08 p. m.—In the presence of thousands of uncovered heads and amid the most profound silence, the dead hero's remains were lifted from the catafalque and placed in the temporary tomb.

Honor to Grant at London.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—The American legation and offices of the American consul general are closed to day out of respect to the memory of General Grant.

The American exchange building is draped in black, and Americans generally are observing the day.

AT TERRE HAUTE.

TERRE HAUTE, Aug. 8.—At the Grant memorial services this afternoon, Ex-Secretary of the Navy R. W. Thompson delivered an oration, in which he reviewed the war record of General Grant. Ex-Minister to Mexico, Thomas H. Nelson, also spoke.

AT CHICAGO.

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—The procession here-to-day in honor of the obsequies of General Grant was very large and imposing. It was witnessed by such a multitude of people that "streets in the business portion of the city was practically impassable from before 10 o'clock till afternoon.

On the lake front guns were fired at intervals during the parade. Business was entirely suspended and universal seemed the respect for the memory of the dead general.

AT PITTSBURG.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 8.—Never before in the history of Pittsburg has there been so general a suspension of business or deeper manifestation of sorrow than is observable to-day in honor of General Grant.

Pittsburgh Notes.

PITTSBURG, Pa., August 8.—Freight trains on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad were run on schedule time yesterday, about forty men from the Parkersburg and Wheeling division having been brought here to take the place of the strikers.

Officer Bender, arrested for causing the death of John Little, while making an arrest, was exonerated by the coroner's jury, and released. Little was drunk, and fought the officer, who knocked him down with a billy. Little's neck was dislocated by the fall.

Murdered by Apaches.

NOGALES, A. T., August 8.—News was received here that John Desmague, a well-known miner and a former resident of Tombstone, was killed by Apaches Wednesday, near the Provinciana mine, Canino mountains.

TEN THOUSAND  
Inhabitants of China Drowned  
in a Flood.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.  
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—The China overland mail of July 2nd says that a calamitous flood which began the work of destruction on June 19th devastated a large portion of the province of Canton, causing the death of 10,000 people, engulfing whole villages, nearly ruining the rice and silk crops, destroying an immense amount of property and reducing a vast number of people to poverty and starvation.

They Deny the Assertion.

By Cable to THE SENTINEL.

LONDON, Aug. 8.—Sir Frederick George Milner, a member of the house of commons, sends to the *Times* letters from the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Winn, of the house of commons, and Mr. Parnell, denying the assertion that Mr. Herbert Gladstone is arranging an alliance between the conservatives and Parnellites. Parnell says he has not had a communication with any member of the government on public affairs, directly or indirectly, except in debates in the house of commons.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 8.—Joseph S. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has made a preliminary report on the general condition of the internal revenue service. The report says the total collections for the fiscal year, amounting to \$112,420,111, have been properly accounted for and the money covered into the Treasury of the United States. The cost of collecting the internal revenue for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, was about \$4,480,000, being 39 per cent. of the amount collected and \$400,000 less than the cost for the year of 1884.

There is also appended to the report a table showing the aggregate receipts from internal revenue by states and territories during the fiscal year, ended June 30, 1885. Illinois heads the list, with \$23,075,864, followed by Kentucky with \$14,842,475; New York is third, with \$13,823,644, and Ohio fourth with \$12,565,518; Pennsylvania fifth with \$7,371,209; Missouri sixth with \$6,276,165, and Indiana seventh with \$4,031,866.

The President, accompanied by the members of his Cabinet, except Secretary Manning, who went Friday, Justice Woods, of the Supreme Court, and others, left Washington for New York, in a special car, at 4 p. m. yesterday.

Commander Wildes, of the Yantic, informs the Navy Department that he sailed from Colon for New Orleans. He also reports that he seized one of the Panama railroad company's vessels, which the revolutionists had captured and were using, and returned to its owner.

Prof. J. E. Hilgard, the Superintendent of the Coast and Geologic Survey Commission, offered his resignation, and it was accepted, to take effect at once.

Col. A. G. Sharp, Chief Post-office Inspector, has voluntarily resigned his position, to take effect to-day, and his resignation has been accepted.

Cholera News.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.

MADRID, Aug. 8.—Incomplete returns report 4,889 new cases of cholera throughout Spain yesterday and 1,862 deaths.

Exchanging Shots.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., August 8.—A fatal shooting affray occurred here on Thursday, the parties being Rev. Daniel Poe, (colored) and Albert Baily, a colored laborer. Baily left town some weeks ago, and obtained employment elsewhere. He left his wife here, and later sent her money to go to him.

Failing to hear from her, he returned and found her living with the Rev. Mr. Poe, ostensibly as his housekeeper. This incensed Baily, and he went to Poe's residence, called for the minister and his wife. Poe ordered him away. Baily retorted, charging Poe with estranging his wife's affections, and adding that he would not leave without her. Poe then fired at Baily, striking him in the arm. Several shots were exchanged, when Baily fell, apparently fatally wounded. Poe was found inside the house, with a ball in his breast. Both will probably die.

Foul Play.

NEVADA, Mo., August 8.—Two dead bodies, with their throats cut from ear to ear, were found on a by-road six miles from here yesterday. A man and woman, who were seen unloading the bodies from a wagon last night, are suspected of having committed the deed. A posse of citizens are now in pursuit of them.

Last evening a birthday surprise party was held at No. 161 Barr street, in honor of Mr. Daniel Krapp, in celebration of his twenty-sixth birthday.

Salvation Oil, the celebrated American remedy for cuts, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, chilblains, etc., can be had of all druggists. It kills pain. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

A large drove of wild dogs is one of the features of the mountains near Altona, Pa.

Out-Door Sports.

With the opening of the season of out-door sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victims of Hay Fever and Rose Cold. For them flowers have no odor and the summer little or no beauty. To snuff, sneeze and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months—this is their pitiable portion. There is no help in sea voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. But there is a positive cure in Ely's Cream Balsam. Try it. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as sure as it is cheap and pleasant.

People of Fort Wayne do Honor to Gen. U. S. Grant—The Solemn Memorial Exercises and Incidents.

The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1885.

IT STOPS

Positively August 15th,  
Close of the  
Great Red Letter Sale.  
SAM, PETER & MAX. 7daw-if

THE CITY.

Al Foote and family returned from Pleasant Lake this morning.

The Arion society has a picnic at Zollinger's grove to-morrow afternoon.

Frank H. McKinnie, manager of the Neal house, Columbus, is the guest of his brother, Will McKinnie.

Dr. A. J. Raush, who expects to be a candidate for county office is about to distribute a quiet catalog.

Mrs. Tom Kennedy, of the Fleming house, left last night for Sandusky, Ohio, to visit relatives for a few days.

The Arion society harvest feast and picnic takes place at Zollinger's grove to-morrow. Train leaves south depot at 1 o'clock.

Last Thursday morning the son of Wm. Jones, living on Broadway, fell down a flight of stairs and severely injured himself.

A few hundred citizens superintended the laying of the new cement sidewalk in front of the Power's building at the corner of Berry and Calhoun street.

Rev. J. F. Lang, chancellor of the Fort Wayne diocese, returned last evening from Delphos, having accompanied his mother from Chicago to her home.

Mr. Wm. Kaugh, by virtue of his position as disbursing agent, paid out a little over over \$7,000 yesterday to contractors and employees on the new government building.

The rush has not yet set in on the Wabash road. Shipments of grain on the main line are comparatively light, and a dozen Mogul engines are lying idle in the Andrews round house. The boom is expected to set in next week.

Under a recent law passed in Ohio, all employees on this district of the Wabash road, hired since the 19th of February, are compelled to pass an examination as to color blindness. The rule only extends to employees who run into Ohio.

The Decatur Democrat has this gossip: "C. L. and Louie Centlivre, of Fort Wayne, were in this city Tuesday last. They came here for the purpose of buying fine horses, and succeeded in their efforts. The Centlivre beer will sell for the same price all the same."

THE LIGHT QUESTION.

Huntington Officials View Our Spark With High Favor.

The mayor and council of Huntington visited Logansport yesterday to examine the system of lighting that city. The Herald says: "The city is lighted by the Jenny electric light, and it has been used for the past year. The people have had a trial of it, and from what conversation we had they are well pleased at the results achieved.

The visitors were taken over the town at night in order the better to see the lights, and the result was even beyond expectation. The night was very dark, and during the entire drive, the rain fell hard, yet the streets were everywhere sufficiently light that one could readily see for more than a square distant.

The city has in all fifty-six electric lamps. When gas was used there were 222 posts, and the area of these gas posts is lighted by forty-six electric lamps. The lights in the business part of the city are hung across the street corners, and each lamp is from two to three squares apart. On the outskirts are few towers used as well as the street lamps.

There is not a corner of the city but is nicely lighted, the light being of a brilliant, even kind. It might be remarked that the squares of the city are 400 feet each way, so it can be seen the territory over which the light throws its rays."

Personal Mention.

"The wife of Conductor Al. Baldwin, of Toledo, accompanied by her sons, Frank and Fred, and her sister Mrs. Shaffer, of Ft. Wayne, are welcome guests of numerous friends, in Andrews, this week.—A son of Engineer William Crocker met with an accident in Fort Wayne, last week. The little fellow, with an older brother was playing in a wagon, when both fell out, the older one falling on top and breaking an arm of the younger.—Engineer Teegarden, of the Nickle Plate, Engineer McPhail, of the Fort Wayne & Munice, and Engineer Hambley, of the C. W. & M. railroads, were in attendance at the meeting of the Engineer's Brotherhood, Tuesday evening, and the guests of the members of that order.—Charles Barthold, connected with the Electric Light company at Fort Wayne, was here on a four day's visit last week, with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore. The young man left highly pleased with the people and the place, notwithstanding the derogatory stories he had read in the Fort Wayne Gazette.—Andrews Express.

Watching the Crops.

During the months of May, June, July, August, September and October a report is sent every Wednesday, at 2 p. m., by telegraph, to each Wabash division superintendent's office, from every station, in addition to the daily car report, showing the probable increase or decrease of the crops of corn, wheat and oats, and also the prospective stock shipments as compared with last year. These reports are forwarded by the respective superintendents to the general Wabash offices at St. Louis.

Sabbath service in the Railroad reading rooms as usual, at 3:30 to-morrow.

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ESTABLISHED 1833.

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#### Amid the Most Imposing Rites in American History.

#### A Thrilling Pen Picture of the Grand Funeral Pageant and Great Thrill.

#### The Catafalque Viewed by Lamenting Thousands Along the Procession's Course

#### A Full and Complete Account of the Funeral From the Start to the Close.

#### ENTOMBED.

#### Gen. Grant Laid Away With Magnificent Ceremony.

By Telegraph to THE SENTINEL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—At 2 o'clock this morning Undertaker Merritt brushed the glass plates above General Grant's body and drew from their places the two lids which cover the casket. The four screws in each were turned down and the face of the dead had been

closed forever from view, unless there shall in the future come from the family a request to remove the lids. Then the

dead was left in the care of Merritt, who stood erect and silent within the closed gates and beneath the black drapery. A huge floral piece, "the gates open," had a place at the head of the casket, and the sweet smell of blue wisteria down to those who stood and watched. Great bouquets of red and yellow rose buds added their fragrance.

ONE TRIBUTE WITHOUT FRAGRANCE. But there was one tribute that bore no fragrance, except such as will come tenderly to the family of the dead. There was no perfume, save that which grew in the incense. This was a plain wreath of oak leaves, joined together with stems of oak leaves and formed in

the shape of a letter "M." The leaves grew on the oak in the forests of Mt. McGregor, and scattered in the mountain leaves while General Grant was dying, and on the afternoon of Thursday, the day he died, little Julia, his granddaughter, and little Jessie, Dr. Douglas' child, had gathered the oak leaves in the mountain roads. Then as the children prattled, they

ENTR'D WITH INNOCENT FERMENT and loving hearts the wreath of oak leaves that today is the only tribute that honors the general's casket. The little ones, their offering finished, had taken it to General Grant, whose eyes filled when his daughter said: "Papa, Jessie and I have made this for grandpa, and please won't you give it to him?" The colonel placed the oak wreath on the casket and there it rested at Albany and still remains as the children's offering.

Four o'clock had passed, the gray of dawn had deepened to red, daylight was near, the strains of dirge music crept on the morning air, at first distant, then they drew nearer and nearer, the red deepened in the east and sunrise was near. The strain of music, slow and sad, grew more distinct, then the lone-sad veterans of Meade Post, of Philadelphia, 500 strong, came tramping to the dirge music of the trumpets. The east was suffused with tints of orange and dawn was closer.

#### THE DAWN OF THE FUNERAL DAY.

The veterans entered the plaza and marched past, while muffled drums timed to a steady. A heavy gun boomed over the sea. The chimes of old Trinity

PEAL'D MOURNING NOTES and the sound-muffled drums grew fainter, then died away. At 6:30 Captain A. C. Parry and his men, of the seventy-first regiment, went on duty as the

LAST MILITARY BODY GUARD before the removal. At 7 o'clock strains of solemn music floated in at the grained iron doors from many directions. At 8 o'clock nature was putting both signals of an intensely hot day. The crowds grew denser and denser around the plaza, the muffled drums and dirge trumpets marched in at one side and took position at the east end. At 8:30

THE HARBOR AND STAFF tramped slowly into the plaza from Broadway and presented front to the city hall, then moving to the end of the plaza on Broadway, where they stood in the plaza. At this time 100 members of the Lederhosen society filed up to the steps of city hall, and led by four in strumous, sang with impressive effect.

THE CHURCH AND FRIENDS had paid respect to the remains by alighting from their carriages and accompanying them from the steps to the car. They then entered the carriages on either side of the plaza, near Broadway,

water," and "The charms of the pilgrim," from Tantzen.

The honor guard of regulars filed into the open space at 9 o'clock. First company A, fifth artillery, under Col. W. B. Beck, and company E, twelfth infantry, under Major Brown, then came, then came the original guard of honor that was on duty at Mt. McGregor, and which soon should lift the remains today. Filing into the corridors of City hall, they took place beside the remains, under command of John H. Johnson, senior vice-commander of Great post of G. A. R., of Brooklyn, New York.

#### THE FUNERAL CAR.

At 9:35 the imposing funeral car was drawn by twenty-four jet black horses, in black trappings. It halted on the plaza directly in front of the city hall steps. Inside the carriage Commander Johnson was waiting. "Columns in position; right and left," was his command. The veteran guard of honor was ready.

#### "LIFT THE REMAINS."

was the next command in clear but low tones. The twelve men stooped to the silver rails with gloved hands. "March," was the word, and the body moved.

Out upon the portico were borne the remains, Captain Johnson immediately at the head. Down the steps with measured tread, across the open space to the black and waiting car. Commander Johnson stepped aside, the mounts glistered as the burial car and its honored burden was carried up and placed upon the dais of

as follows: Rev. Dr. Newman, Bishop Haines, Bishop Porter, Rev. Dr. Chambers, Rev. Dr. Field, Rev. Dr. Bridgeman, Rev. Dr. West, Rev. Father Deacon, Rev. Robert Collyer, Rabbi Brown and Doctors Douglas, Shandy and Sandis.

Colonel Beck, in charge of the regulars, commanded his companies as indicated above, to position, company "A" on the right and company "E" on the left of the bier. Colored men were at the head of the twenty-four horses. Sixteen men of Meade post, Philadelphia, of which General Grant was a member, were almost directly in front of the team of black leaders, and the Devil's Island band preceded.

#### THE PROCESSION STARTS.

A signal was given and the line of coaches with the clergymen moved off the plaza on Broadway. The band stood waiting at the head of the funeral cortège. Colonel Beck advanced to the head of the line of black horses before the coaches. "Move on," were his words of command with uplifted sword.

The leaders stepped forward, led by colored men, and in an instant the black team of horses had straightened their traces and the wheels beneath the remains were moving.

#### THE HOUR WAS 9:45.

The band played a dirge and the tramp of regulars and honor guard beat upon the pavement. Thousands beneath trees and crowding the sides of the square looked silently on the black

procession led up by speculators. Some of these were seated outright, while others contained numbered seats, to be had

#### AT THE SMALL ARM OF 25 CENTS.

The speculating fever even got hold of the news boys, several of whom stuck

and of vigorous physique, were putting on broad auburn masses of white and black. They were the

#### PAIL REBURNS.

and they were a striking group. General Sherman, surrounded up from his friendly confab below, implemented in

#### THE TOMB WHERE THEY BURIED HIM.



The Tomb Where They Buried Him.

notes in their charts to the effect that seats from which to view the parade would be procured at 9 o'clock. Broadway presented an animated spectacle as far as the eye could reach. The sidewalks were thronged with people. Every train and every steamer poured its load into the great artery of travel. Bronzed faces from the country, white faces from city racing rooms and offices and dirty faces from tenement districts were in the crowd. Rich and poor, rogues and rascals jostled each other.

#### ROAD NATURALS.

On the earth stoves and sidewalks everybody seemed to be good natured and took the jostling and jostling as a matter of course. The police tried to keep people off the street, but it was hard work.

There were more who wanted to pass along the walk than there was width of passage to contain them. Madison Square was thronged and troops of sight-seers were trailing up Twenty-third street.

As early as half past seven o'clock an officer on horseback dashed up to the hotel entrance of the Fifth Avenue hotel and dismounting took his stand at the door. The pearl gray asah, desoting

AN AIDE OF GENERAL HANCOCK, was across his breast. The officer was Colonel Halpin, of General Hancock's staff. He was followed shortly by a wild-looking gentleman in military uniform, who proved to be the marshal of the presidential and gubernatorial carriage party, Lieut. Colonel Gillopie.

Their presence attracted an enormous crowd to the draped entrance to the hotel, on Twenty-third street, and the police were soon called upon to clear the sidewalk. The crowd then surged toward the main portal of the hotel, which shortly became impossible. Inside an enormous throng of gold lace and uniformed men blocked every hall and corridor. In the main hall

and corridor.

#### GENERAL SHERMAN.

tall, erect, and smoking a big cigar, was the centre of an admiring throng. He stood in a group of naval officers, chattering pleasantly with old friends. The party were all in full uniform and attracted universal attention, that flagged only for a moment when a file of attendants of the Japanese minister entered.

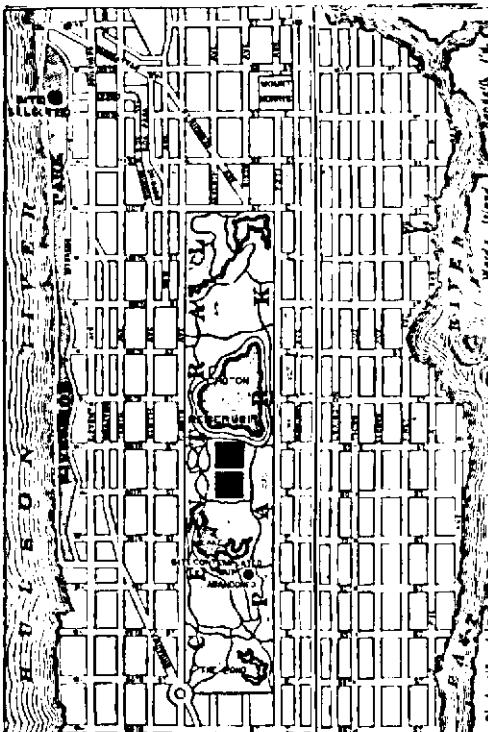
The big marble hall was completely choked with humanity long before 8 o'clock. In the big parlors up stairs all was stir and bustle. While the president and cabinet ministers were at breakfast in one end of the building and

#### THE GREAT FAMILY.

quietly preparing for the progress of the other end, executive organizations and delegations were gathering and getting ready, here, there and everywhere.

High, mated, and military orders found way for numbers in these places of inevitable residence of swarming humanity. In a quiet little parlor of the ladies' parlor, facing the square, a group of serious men, most of them

(Continued on Fourth Page)



Riverside Park, on the Hudson, Where Grant was Buried.

#### THE MOUNTED CATAFALQUE.

The veterans retired down the steps. The honor guard, sent to the bier on either side, took the same relative positions they had maintained to the remains while being borne to the car. The steps were drawn away from the bier and commander Johnson took his place in the center and entered the carriage that had drawn up in front. They followed not the plaza as fast as disposed in carriages and when it was 10 o'clock the bier lines were withdrawn and the people streamed across the plaza without hindrance.

#### THE LAST SILENCE.

There was silence. All night long, carpenters with saw and hammer were busy on Broadway, building platforms with seats, which cost at prices ranging all the way from \$1 to \$10 a head. The elevators, too, had not been idle. On the fronts of the many great warehouses were displayed emblems of mourning which were not there the night before. The reviewing stands were erected in all sorts of places. Nearly every empty stand along the route had

gray hair and old, but nearly all erect



# MALARIA

Keeps the system from working  
keeps the heart, lungs, kidneys, and  
keeps the brain, heart, kidneys, and  
keeps the heart.



# The Sentinel.

PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING

THE SENTINEL BUILDING,  
NO. 107 CALICOON ST  
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS FOR TEN CENTS A  
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CENTS A YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.  
THE SENTINEL IS THE ONLY EVENING PAPER  
IN FORT WAYNE THAT GIVES THE NEWS BY  
TELEGRAPH.

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL,  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEEKDAY MORNING.  
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

ADVERTISING FORTIFIED IN  
ADDITION TO LETTERS AND OPINIONS  
E. A. K. HACKETT,  
FORT WAYNE, IND.

## The Daily Sentinel.

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY,  
SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1888.

### THE LAST TRIBUTE.

The last sacrifice, great as it is, to prevent disastrous effects from its ravages, every preventive should be employed, and the system should be in perfect condition. At this season of the year the system is in a weak state and easily susceptible to dangerous disease. Pain in the back, weariness, lassitude, headache, dyspepsia, indigestion, kidney and liver complaints are but the result of neglect. During the last visitation of cholera to this country no medicine was found equal to M'Nish's Herb Bitters, both as a preventive and cure, and it has been equally successful in all the diseases above mentioned. It revives and invigorates the blood, restoring to health and strength, and thus shielding the system from disease.

In the fiscal year 1863 the exports of agricultural implements from the United States, including farming mills, horse power, mowers and reapers, plows and cultivators, amounted to \$2,562,727, and in 1874 such exports were valued at \$3,000,753.

J. H. M. CLARK, editor of the *Walsh Pathfinder*, announces the sale of that journal to C. H. Newell, of Cincinnati. Mr. Newell will retire to his farm. His transaction may lead to the consolidation of the *Pathfinder* and *Courier*, the rival republican papers.

Fifteen rock, an extension of several acres below the tide level of Hell Gate, New York harbor, has been undermined, and its galleries will shortly with 25,000 pounds of "rock-ash," the new explosive, and 20,000 pounds of dynamite. The ruined galleries will then be flooded, and when the explosion takes place the pillars will be demolished, the roofs of the galleries shattered, and the entire rock will sink to the bottom of the river a huge mass of debris, which will afterward be removed piecemeal by dredges.

The statistical bureau of Indiana has received wheat reports from seventy counties, giving an area of 1,915,602 acres. Twenty-two counties unreported had 905,515 acres in 1884, which added to the above makes a total of 2,811,277 acres, a decrease of 174,534 since last year. Seventy counties report 2,657,273 acres of corn, and the twenty-two counties unreported in 1884 had 874,000 acres, making an estimated total for 1885 of 3,211,263 acres. Similar reports on other grains show an increase of 17,317 acres in oats, and a decrease of 512 acres in barley and 3,080 acres in rye.

APPLICATION was made at Governor Gray's office yesterday for a military commission for a young man who is but nineteen years of age, and it was stated in support of it that there were a number of minors acting as notaries in the state, and that there was no express provision of the law to prevent it, although the form of certificate which the judge of the circuit court is compelled to make says that the applicant is over twenty-one years of age. During his term of office Governor Porter appointed two minors, acting upon the rulings of Judge Christian in the Bixby case, but afterward he declined to make any further such appointments, as he had been advised not to do so by Attorney General Baldwin.

The Massachusetts Suffrage Association reports progress by announcing with a show of triumph that since the last meeting Nebraska has passed a law making the mother's right to a child equal to the father's, a protest of Harvard women has attained a higher per cent. in the classes than that of the young men of Harvard; the women students of the University of Mississippi have carried off all the prizes this year; there are about fifty women dentists registered pharmacists in Iowa; a dozen women have graduated in Medicine in New York, and another has written two against the "barbarous practice of leading women's feet" and that thirty-two out of forty clerks doing work in the State census are women, selected because "more satisfactory." This showing of progress is very gratifying, but the question is, what has it to do with equal suffrage or equal suffrage with it, since the vote of women brought none of the events to

### A LITTLE CONTRADICTORY.

The *Guardian* this morning gives publicity to a special dispatch from Washington, reflecting on Judge Lowry and charging that Freeman Green served him as secretary and drew his salary from the government under the coast survey department. Tim Henshaw is in no way bound to respond to the cause of Mr. Lowry, but as long as he represents this district honorably he is entitled to the respect and support of every man in it. Judge Lowry has conducted all his correspondence from Washington, sends out all papers and documents, and just what use he had for Mr. Green does not appear. The *Sentinel* ventures to say that time will prove the story groundless as the official report of the coast survey in no way refers to the *Guardian* story. The report is as follows: "The coast survey is one of demoralization, and is working inefficient, unjust and to some extent disreputable. The regulations are partially to blame, but the late superintendence is chargeable with a willingness to avail himself of opportunities for a continuance of abuses, weakness and prostration, and wanton and unscrupulous use of intoxicants."

M. Worth, the man dress-maker of Paris, has created consternation among his patrons by the announcement that he is about to be a blackist of deplorable and undesirable customers. Ostensibly the list is for the benefit of an association of dress-makers of which Worth is president, but it is not conceivable to expect that M. Worth is animated chiefly by a desire to hasten the payment of bills. The threatened list will, it is said, compromise three classes. Class A includes French and foreign customers who are utterly dishonest; class B contains the names of ladies who, out of pure vanity, order dresses that they are unable to pay for; class C consists of those who, though amply able to pay all bills, wear their dress-makers by delaying payment until forced to do so by process of law. If the distinguished Parisian's advertisement of his scheme is intended to facilitate collections, it will undoubtedly prove so effective that in a short time no one will dare for leaving the parapet. If it is really published, as threatened, the trouble M. Worth has had to please fashions and fault-finding women dressers will be as nothing to that which will overwhelm him when his name appears in the prescribed list. He will learn for the first time that the victim of a "misch" does not yield in rage.

Con. Chaitin Hsiao, the newly appointed Minister to China, has been so closely associated for years with a lawyer named Garien that though not similar in personal appearance, it has come to be said in Foochow that "you can't tell them apart," for the reason that they are always together. To illustrate that intimate friendship, a story is told by one who is very near to Mr. Denby. One morning, it is said, the Colonials from his couch, "port, and chipper, and saucy," and called out in a cheery voice: "My dear, please hand me my striped pantaloons." "Your striped pantaloons, Charles? Why, you haven't any striped pantaloons." "Why, yes I have, my dear. They ought to be here on the chair where I put them." It was pointed that Charles had no pantaloons of the pattern described, and he in turn asserted that he had been wearing them all the week. Suddenly he stopped, scratched his head, and, after a moment's deep reflection, said: "You needn't bother yourself any more, my dear. You may be right. I guess it's Garien, and not me, that wears the striped breeches."

Exactly opposite the condition of those people at this season, the depressive effects of warm weather and the weak condition of the body can only be corrected by the use of a reliable balm and blood purifier like H. H. Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take H. H. Sarsaparilla now. It will give you added wealth in health, strength and energy.

Native American soldiers exceed all others in stature. Incidents of the civil war are still recounted by participants in that terrible conflict, and by their descendants. Mr. Wm. Lambeth, the assistant engineer, U. S. N. S., was severely wounded in the leg at the capture of New Orleans. The wound healed fully, only to be followed by some which broke out on the ankles and defied the skill of surgeons. M'Nish's Herb Bitters cured the disorder. As a blood purifier and remedy for all diseases, as well as an emollient of the blood, the *Pathfinder* is without a rival.

A great many people disregard dyspepsia symptoms and assume that they will soon disappear of themselves; but that is not the fact and the only safe remedy for them is Noddy's Park and Farm. Ask the test, get the test, and you will make the test, and you will make the *Pathfinder* out.

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the square.

At 9:30 o'clock

**President Cleveland** called his cabinet together and arrangements were made for the order in which they were to leave the hotel to take their places in the procession. The clock in front of the hotel pointed to five minutes after 10 o'clock when General Hancock and General Hayes rode under its windows at the head of the procession.

The sun reflected the mass of glittering gold on the uniforms of the staff as it tramped on, followed by the regulars who in passing reversed arms, while the bands played mournful dirges. Along the line of the avenue where the troops of the first division of the national guards were drawn up, guns were shouldered as the general passed.

On Western avenue continuous

organizations extended down as far as the eye could reach. Between these were files of citizen soldiers on one side in uniform, ready to do battle for the country. On the other, battle scarred and worn, its work done and proudly looking backward over the heroic past, passed the long procession with veiled faces.

Not a foot of spare ground was anywhere in sight, and the police made way for the carriages, the military, and the marching thousands in citizens' dress seemed incomprehensible, but they did.

Inspecteur Williams swung his stick at the point of Fifth avenue and Twenty-third street, where the pressure of the throng was greatest, and his presence alone acted like a charm. In the crowd almost good nature prevailed. All made room for everybody else to the extent of their ability, and no harsh words were heard.

**Shows White Helmets** and cream colored jackets of the twenty-second regiment of state troops made a continuous double file fronting the hotel to the north of it. The first and second batteries, handsomely mounted, led the avenue as far as Twenty-eighth street. Throughout the line the crowd was so dense that its power to exercise its privilege had passed where it stood, and remained an inert mass from sheer inability to move a foot. Even

**Confederates were wallowing** and finding their occupation gone, stood still with the rest, part and parcel of the immovable throng.

At 10:10 precisely the Grant family came out of the ladies entrance in Fifth avenue hotel and took their carriages. Col. Fred Grant and wife rode with General Grant's favorite daughter, Nellie (Mrs. Borden). U. S. Grant, Jr., and wife occupied the next carriage together with Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grant, and the Cramer family the third carriage. As the carriages received their occupants they rolled away toward the avenue and remained there closely wedged in and waiting their turn to the line.

They had been waiting more than a quarter of an hour before President Cleveland came out and took a seat in his carriage with Secretary Bayard.

**IN THE LINE.**

Aloud of them had gone a number of carriages, following the Grant family in the following order: Mrs. Bowline Holloman, daughter of General Grant's friend and first secretary of war, General Old and staff in four carriages, detachments from the Wheeler and U. S. Grant, Mrs. G. A. H., in four carriages, Mr. J. W. Drexel and members of the Astor club, survivors of the Mexican war.

**Next came** the president's carriage, followed by the members of the supreme court, United States senators and house congressional committee in a series of carriages, the committee of state legislature in thirty carriages, ex-President Arthur and members of their cabinet, then the foreign ministers and diplomatic and consular officers under General Grant's administration. These last in carriages. Then came representatives of the different departments of the national government and next the governors of states with staffs, then representatives of various cities and so on through an almost endless cortège.

**THE CORTÉGE.**

The cortége passed Twenty-third street at 1 o'clock sharp. The hub of expectation had proved it was trusted as it passed by and all heads were uncovered.

A tall negro woman who somehow had been pushed forward to the curb and there wedged in. She moaned softly to herself, with tears streaming down her wrinkled face. She was held back by the crowd and could not stir.

On a single telegraph pole at Broadway and Twenty-third streets were perched not less than twenty-eight spotters. As soon as the catafalque passed, carriages containing Col. Fred Grant, wife and sister fell in and the mourners' march fell quickly in line without confusion.

**TIME OF WAITING.**

Both Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Hendricks had tried of the long wait, after sitting in their carriage stared at by the curious crowd till 11:30 o'clock, and they retired to their rooms in the hotel. They observed the parade from the windows and did not again come out until the catafalque had passed the hotel. Their carriages had remained at the door, Secretary Fairchild and Manning, whose carriage followed the vice-president, remained in their seats. The other cabinet ministers, who rode in pairs, did the same.

**THE LINE PASSES.**

Almost the last carriage had wheeled into line at Twenty-third street, when there fell in behind one containing an officer with a broad gold band across his breast. Two ermine stood up in the carriage beside him and proclaimed his name as the gold scarf had announced his rank. He was

**GENERAL DANIEL SHAWLES.**

Following behind the crippled veteran's carriage there trod seemingly an endless army with banners, without show or glitter, but with ardent steers, helping gait, and the scared faces that stirred men's minds as they passed with deep and strong emotion. These were the dear heroes comrades, who shared his dangers on battlefields, who marched behind his victorious banners over many a road and now walked with him to his last resting place, that so many of them are soon to follow to.

**AT THE TOMB.**

The procession seemed unending, stretching southward as far as the eye could see. The streets all the way to the tomb were packed with people and as the right of the column approached the tomb, the dull reverberations of guns from men-of-war could be heard, and the troops broke column from the left, marching to the right or east side of the road. After forming a line arms were presented and the catafalque slowly passed.

**CATAfalque at the Park.**

New York, August 8.—5:33 p. m.—Catafalque just entering Riverside drive. Distance to the tomb two and one-half miles. The catafalque is an hour and a half behind the head of the procession.

**LAID IN THE TOMB.**

New York, August 8, 5:38 p. m.—In the presence of thousands of uncovered heads and amid the most profound silence, the dead hero's remains were lifted from the catafalque and placed in the temporary tomb.

**Honor to Grant at London.**

London, Aug. 8.—The American legation and offices of the American confederate are closed to day out of respect to the memory of General Grant.

The American exchange building is draped in black and American colors are flying over the day.

**AT THREE TEA.**

TRINITY HALL, Aug. 8.—At the Grant memorial service this afternoon, Ex-Secretary of the Navy R. W. Thompson delivered an oration, in which he reviewed the war record of General Grant. Ex-Minister to Mexico, Thomas H. Nelson, also spoke.

**AT CHICAGO.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 8.—The procession here today in honor of the obsequies of General Grant was very large and impressive. It was witnessed by such a multitude of people that streets in the business portion of the city was practically impossible to before 10 o'clock till afternoon.

On the lake front guns were fired at intervals during the parade. Business was entirely suspended and universal seemed the respect for the memory of the dead general.

**AT PITTSBURGH.**

PITTSBURGH, Pa., August 8.—Freight trains on the Wheeling division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad were on schedule time yesterday, about forty men from the Parkersburg and Wheeling division having been brought here to take the place of the strikers.

Officer Bender, arrested for causing the death of John Little, while making an arrest, was amerced by the common's jury, and released. Little was drunk, and fought the officer, who knocked him down with a bill. Little's neck was dislocated by the fall.

**Burdered by Apache.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—News was received here that John DeGaudenzo, a well-known hunter and a former resident of Tonopah, was killed by Apache Wednesday, near the Providence mine, Carson mountains.

**TEN THOUSAND**  
Inhabitants of China Drowned  
in a Flood.

By Telegraph to the Bureau.  
NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The Chinese inland mail of July 2nd says that a calamitous flood which began the work of destruction on June 19th devastated a large portion of the province of Canton, causing the death of 10,000 people, submerging whole villages, nearly ruining the rice and silk crops, destroying an immense amount of property and reducing a vast number of people to poverty and starvation.

**They Deny the Assertion.**

London, Aug. 8.—Sir Frederick George Milner, a member of the house of commons, sends to the *Times* letters from the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Randolph Churchill, Mr. Winn, of the house of commons, and Mr. Parnell, denying the assertion that Mr. Herbert Gladstone is arranging an alliance between the conservative and Liberal.

Mr. Tom Kennedy, of the Fleming house, left last night for Sandusky, Ohio, to visit relatives for a few days.

**THE LINE PASSES.**

Almost the last carriage had wheeled into line at Twenty-third street, when there fell in behind one containing an officer with a broad gold band across his breast. Two ermine stood up in the carriage beside him and proclaimed his name as the gold scarf had announced his rank. He was

**Washington News.**

Washington, D. C., August 8.—Joseph H. Miller, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, has made a preliminary report on the general condition of the internal revenue service. The report says the total collections for the fiscal year, amounting to \$112,426,111, have been properly accounted for and the money covered into the Treasury of the United States. The cost of collecting the internal revenue for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885, was about \$4,194,000, being 39 per cent of the amount collected and \$600,000 less than the cost for the year of 1884. There is also appended to the report a table showing the aggregate receipts from internal revenue by states and territories during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1885. Illinois leads the list, with \$21,075,000, followed by Kentucky with \$11,842,475; New York is third, with \$13,020,644, and Ohio fourth with \$12,562,118; Pennsylvania fifth with \$7,371,209; Missouri sixth with \$7,216,105, and Indiana seventh with \$4,031,106.

The President accompanied by the members of his Cabinet, except Secretary Manning, who was ill Friday, Justice Woods, of the Supreme Court, and others left Washington for New York, in a special car, at 4 p. m. yesterday. Commander Wilcox, of the Yacht, informs the Navy Department that he sailed from Copen for New Orleans. He also reports that he seized one of the Panama railroad company's vessels, which the revolutionists had captured and were using, and returned to its owner.

Prof. J. E. Hildred, the Superintendent of the Coast and Geodetic Survey Commission, offered his resignation, and it was accepted, to take effect at once.

Col. A. G. Sharp, Chief Post-office Inspector, has voluntarily resigned his position, to take effect to-day, and his resignation has been accepted.

**Cholera News.**

By Telegraph to the Bureau.

MANILA, Aug. 8.—Incomplete return report 4,089 new cases of cholera throughout Spain yesterday and 1,862 deaths.

**Exchanging Seats.**

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., August 8.—A fatal shooting affray occurred here on Thursday, the parties being Rev. David Poe, (colored) and Albert Daily, a colored laborer. Daily left town some weeks ago, and obtained employment elsewhere. He left his wife here, and later sent her money to go to him. Failing to hear from her, he returned and found her living with the Rev. Mr. Poe, ostensibly as his housekeeper. This incensed Daily, and he went to Poe's residence, called for the minister and his wife. Poe ordered him away. Daily retorted, charging Poe with estranging his wife's affection, and adding that he would not leave without her. Poe then fired at Daily, striking him in the arm. Several shots were exchanged, when Daily fell, apparently fatally wounded. Poe was found inside the house, with a bullet in his breast. Both will probably die.

**Feud Play.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—Two dead bodies, with their throats cut from ear to ear, were found on a by-rear six miles from here yesterday. A man and woman, who were seen unloading the bodies from a wagon last night, are suspected of having committed the deed. A posse of citizens are now in pursuit of them.

Last evening a birthday surprise party was held at No. 161 Barr street, in honor of Mr. Daniel Krapp, in celebration of his twenty-sixth birthday.

**Salvation Oil.**

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—The celebrated American remedy for cuts, bruises, sprains, burns, soaks, chilblains, etc., can be had of all druggists. It kills pain. Price only 25 cents a bottle.

A large drove of wild dogs is one of the features of the mountains near Allentown, Pa.

**Our Dear Sports.**

With the opening of the season of out-door sports comes the time of trouble for the poor victims of Hay Fever and Hay Cold. For these flowers have no color and the summer little or no beauty. To sniff, sneeze and wipe their weeping eyes for three or four successive months—this is their pitiable portion. There is no help in sea voyages, there is no help in high mountain air. But there is a positive cure in Ely's Oregan Balsam. Try it. If you continue to suffer it is because you neglect a remedy as simple as it is cheap and pleasant.

# The Daily Sentinel.

SATURDAY, AUG. 8, 1885.

IT STOPS

Positively August 13th,  
Close of the  
Great Red Letter Sale  
Haw, Park & Mac. 7dav.

**THE CITY.**

Al Footh and family returned from Pleasant Lake this morning.

The Arion society has a picnic at Zellinger's grove to-morrow afternoon.

Frank H. McKinney, manager of the Neal house, Columbus, is the guest of his brother, Will McKinney.

Dr. A. J. Ranck, who expects to be a candidate for county office is about to distribute a quiet catalogue.

Mr. Tom Kennedy, of the Fleming house, left last night for Sandusky, Ohio, to visit relatives for a few days.

The Arion society has a picnic at Zellinger's grove to-morrow afternoon.

The latest craze in fancy work, Letra Painting, taught by Mrs. Hutchinson. Letters writing instructions please call at 72 West Washington St. 6-64

Try Jones if you want fine Photos.

Try experiments best fit for Photos at 55-57 Washington St. Work guaranteed. 6-64

**ACADEMY OF MUSIC.**

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

**MONDAY, AUG. 10.**

The 8th of the Month. Special Engagement of the Celebrities.

**LIDA GARDNER**

**Female Mastodon Minstrels.**

Great Comedians.

100 Beautiful Young Ladies!

**ADMISSION** 50c, 35c, 25c, 15c, 10c.

**FEMALE HELP WANTED.**

**WANTED** Ladies and gentlemen in city or country to take light work at their homes.

At 8 a. m. day labor is made.

At 12 o'clock almost all public

and private business is suspended.

The Grand Army boys in blue and old

veterans with martial tread, gathered at the Non B. Barr and Anthony Wayne armories. Both were on Main and Berry streets, reinforced by the bandsome Knights of Pythias and staid old Follies. Headed by the City band the organization made a short parade and finally disbanded near the government building, that every man might decide for himself between the Academy and the Temple.

At 2 o'clock both houses were officially filled and the published programs pursued. Hon. Allen Zollan presided at the Temple, while this program was carried out:

1. Dr. J. C. H. 2. Dr. J. C. H. 3. Dr. J. C. H.

4. Dr. J. C. H. 5. Dr. J. C. H.

6. Dr. J. C. H. 7. Dr. J. C. H.

8. Dr. J. C. H. 9. Dr. J. C. H.

10. Dr. J. C. H. 11. Dr. J. C. H.

12. Dr. J. C. H. 13. Dr. J. C. H.

14. Dr. J. C. H. 15. Dr. J. C. H.

16. Dr. J. C. H. 17. Dr. J. C. H.

18. Dr. J. C. H. 19. Dr. J. C. H.

20. Dr. J. C. H. 21. Dr. J. C. H.

22. Dr. J. C. H. 23. Dr. J. C. H.

24. Dr. J. C. H. 25. Dr. J. C. H.

26. Dr. J. C. H. 27. Dr. J. C. H.

28. Dr. J. C. H. 29. Dr. J. C. H.

30. Dr. J. C. H. 31. Dr. J. C. H.

32. Dr. J. C. H. 33. Dr. J. C. H.

34. Dr. J. C. H. 35. Dr. J. C. H.

36. Dr. J. C. H. 37. Dr. J. C. H.

38. Dr. J. C. H. 39. Dr. J. C. H.

40. Dr. J. C. H. 41. Dr. J. C. H.

42. Dr. J. C. H. 43. Dr. J. C. H.

44. Dr. J. C. H. 45. Dr. J. C. H.

46. Dr. J. C. H. 47. Dr. J. C. H.

48. Dr. J. C. H. 49. Dr. J. C. H.

50. Dr. J. C. H. 51. Dr. J. C. H.

52. Dr. J. C. H. 53. Dr. J. C. H.

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56. Dr. J. C. H. 57. Dr. J. C. H.

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76. Dr. J. C. H. 77. Dr. J. C. H.

78. Dr. J. C. H. 79. Dr. J. C. H.

80. Dr. J. C. H. 81. Dr. J. C. H.

82. Dr. J. C. H. 83. Dr. J. C. H.

84. Dr. J. C. H. 85. Dr. J. C. H.

86. Dr. J. C. H. 87. Dr. J. C. H.

88. Dr. J. C. H. 89. Dr. J. C. H.